



BOYS' AND



GIRLS' PAGE.

FORTUNES OF THE TOY STOVE



REYNARD FOX SNARLED AND SHOWED HIS TEETH.

When the black hen found that Reynard Fox had not been through her disguise of hood, boots and spectacles and was really afraid of the girl she carried she was very happy, and so were Rob and Charlotte. Pretty soon Rob said: "Oh! I am so hungry! We have gone a long way now. Let's stop and have something to eat."

Charlotte and the black hen said they were hungry too, so Charlotte unpacked her little stove and built a fire in it and put some water on to boil, and then they laid out all their provisions in a row and decided what they would have. There were eggs and milk and butter and corn and strawberries and nuts, and they decided to have a little of everything. While Charlotte, with the black hen's help, was pounding buckwheat and corn into meal and making them into bread and cakes, Rob was building a rustic table and making little dishes out of birch bark.

Charlotte had got her cornmeal in the oven and her buckwheat meal mixed for cakes and the water boiling ready to cook the eggs and was showing the black hen how to stir the strawberries while they were stewing when something happened. The black hen found it very warm standing so close to the fire and she threw off her hood and boots and of course her spectacles, being sure that Reynard Fox had gone away for good. Then to her horror she looked up and saw him spying at her from behind a tree.

"Ha, ha!" said he, fairly doubling up with laughter. "That was a very clever trick you played on me, but I suspected that all was not what it appeared to be and I followed you and now my dear Mrs. Fat Hen the joke is on you. Where, oh, where, is the gun that you were going to hunt big game with?"

The black hen crept close to Charlotte to seek protection. Reynard Fox stole closer and closer, looking his chops and muttering, "My dear Mrs. Hen, now me and fat you are!" Rob had raised his hammer and Charlotte had picked up the pot of boiling water from the stove and determined to defend the black hen as long as they could when they heard a deep, rumbling chuckle near them and there stood a big, shaggy bear looking at them with twinkling small eyes.

Of course this terrified the children,



CHARLOTTE UNPACKED HER LITTLE STOVE.

BILL AND BOB HAVE A SURPRISE

Bill and Bob picked out a snug little corner of the woodland and went to work to make it comfortable for their new pet. The monkey At the end of a week they had a cozy little home for the monkey. The little girls helped by making up a bed of pieces of old blankets and soft cushions.

After their lessons were done, the children used to rummage through all the cord to it and fastened the end to the wooden door. The monkey took the cord in his paw and tried it with his teeth and seemed quite satisfied.

Every morning as the boys went off to school he would follow them as far as the road allowed and then he would go back in the woodland and seek, and the goat would gambol around with him until he became quite alone.

One day, as Bill and Bob sat in school doing arithmetic, what should they see but the monkey climbing in the open window with a piece of cord trailing from his collar. He took a quick look around at the other children and then like a flash, was down on Bill's shoulder.

Of course the children were in an uproar and for a moment the teacher did not know what to do. Then she said quietly, "Children, we have a visitor today, so we shall put up pencils and have a talk about monkeys."

Then she told Bob to take the high chair in front of the class and tell them all he knew about monkeys. Of course Bob did not lose such a chance to show off, but no child in that class ever forgot that lesson, and when the bell rang for recess the children were all sorry the monkey had to go.

When Bill and Bob were ready to go home the monkey made a very polite bow, which was one of his stunts, and then he hopped on Bill's shoulder and most of the class escorted him all the way home. But when Bob picked up the end of the cord where it was chewed off the monkey thought it was time to take a look at the sky.

THE CHILDREN SED TO RUMMAGE THROUGH THE BOOKS.

books they could find to learn what they could about monkeys and how to take care of them.

As the days grew warmer and the sun shone brighter the monkey began to get lively, and by that time he had become so attached to the boys and the goat that he wanted to go everywhere with them, and as this was sometimes inconvenient the boys decided they would have to tie him up.

They bought a collar for him and tied what they thought was a very strong

THE JUGGLER.

How many children know what a thaumatrope is? Very few, by that name. But most of them have seen thaumatropes. The dictionary says that a "thaumatrope is an optical toy depending for



its action upon the persistence of an image on the retina of the eye. On opposite sides of a disk are depicted two objects or different parts of the same object, so that when the disk is rapidly twirled around a diameter the two sides appear to be seen at once and their images are combined."



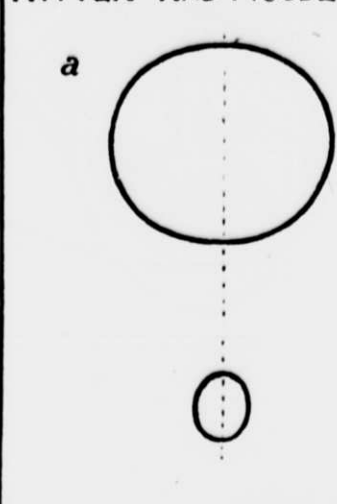
Thaumatropes are not hard to make. Just cut out these pictures, paste them on opposite sides of a cardboard and twirl it by means of the string as shown in the illustration, and you will have a thaumatrope.

Indiana Lemons.

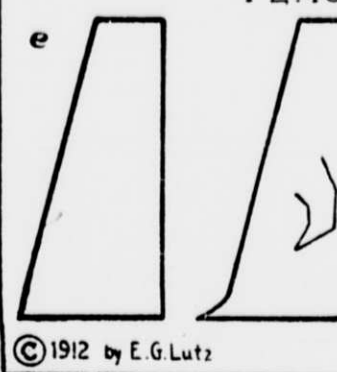
Vanderburg correspondence Indiana Times News. Mrs. E. M. Pollock, who lives two miles from Warsaw, served lemonade made from a lemon that grew on a tree in her own home, to a party of friends recently. The tree bore five lemons, one nearly eleven and one half inches in circumference. Four lemons weighed one pound each.

DRAWING MADE AN EASY TASK FOR EVERYBODY.

KITTEN AND MOUSE



PENGUIN



© 1912 by E. G. Lutz

The picture of the mouse confronting the kitten is drawn by making a large circular figure and under it a smaller one somewhat like an egg. An up and down line through the centers of these will help to keep the mouse and the kitten in their correct relative positions. When you put on the mouse's tail, draw

the cat's tail too; and when you mark the tiny ears of the mouse indicate those of the cat. Go on in this manner with the heads, whiskers and other parts. You can make these circles with the aid of coins or with buttons of different sizes by laying them down on the paper and drawing a pencil point around the edge.

The oval and the elliptical forms can be made in the same way by using patterns of paper. To make these first sketch roughly the desired shape on a piece of paper, then fold the paper once on the long axis of the oval and with a pair of scissors cut along the pencil lines. When you have

straightened out the paper you will have a pattern with which you can easily trace ovals. Heavy letter paper is good for this purpose. Figures B, C and D show how to draw mice in various positions. On the unequal four sided Figure E you build your drawing of that awkward toddling penguin.

JIMMY MARLIN AND HIS KNOTS TEDDY'S TRICKS WITH FIGURES

His Chum Squeak Learns a Few New Tricks in Tying a Piece of Cord.

"This time," remarked Squeak, the next rainy day that he came to spend with Jimmy, "I'm going to show you how I made the first money I ever earned," and he threw two long pieces of old rope on the porch.

"Why, you can't earn money tying knots, can you?" demanded Jimmy, looking astonished.

"You can earn money doing anything that other people are too lazy to do or don't know how," was Squeak's reply. "I made \$1 once in one day tying knots, as you call it, he went on with a smile. The way it happened was this. A man had his boat on a trolley and he thought the rope was old, so he hauled it out and put down a new one and told me I could have the old rope if I wanted it. There was 400 feet of it."

"And you sold it for \$1? My, what luck!" exclaimed Jimmy.

"No, I didn't," Squeak told him. "It wasn't worth 6 cents as rope, but the labor put on only a quarter of it made it worth \$1. I cut it in lengths, put about ten wall knots on each piece and sold them for 50 cents apiece. I could have sold a hundred of them. They made the finest fenders you ever saw. Every man with a motor boat was crazy for them."

"Fenders?" repeated Jimmy, inquiringly.

"Fenders are the things they put over the side to keep boats from bumping against things too hard, and scratching the paint. I'll show you how to make them out of old rope, the heavier the better, because the heavier the rope the larger the fender. You can make up a supply in the winter and have them for presents to your boating friends in the summer. Well, here we go," and Squeak took hold of two long pieces of rope.

"First of all," he began, "double two pieces of the same length. Take about six foot length to practise with. Put the two loop ends together where the ropes are doubled and then whip them with a piece of stout twine so as to hold the four strands in the form of a square, like this:



Fig. 1.

"Now hold these two loops tight in your left fist and let the four ends hang over like this. Better make a mark on each strand, so we can call them No. 1, 2, 3 and 4."



Fig. 2.

"I guess this is going to be a hard one," observed Jimmy, looking dubious.

"Easiest thing you ever saw," Squeak assured him. "Twice as easy as a wall knot, and you can do that now with your eyes shut. Take hold of No. 1 and just lay it over No. 2, like this: (See top of next column.)



Fig. 3.

"Now take hold of No. 2 and lay it over No. 1 and No. 3, like this:



Fig. 4.

"Does that look hard?" Squeak asked, stopping for a minute.

"Easy as throwing a rope over a fence, seems to me," answered Jimmy, who wondered what was coming.

"All right," laughed Squeak. "Just keep on doing the same thing until the rope is all used up. After you have started No. 1, all the others are simply laid over the number behind and the number ahead. No. 2 goes over 1 and 3; now we will take No. 3 over 2 and 4, like this:



Fig. 5.

"Now watch me close," Squeak went on. "This is the only place you can get mixed up. When you take hold of No. 4 and lay it over No. 3, you will find the end of No. 1 is gone, so you must lay it over the part of No. 1 that is next to you and push it down through the loop, because as there is no No. 5, No. 1 takes its place. That finishes the first round, like this:

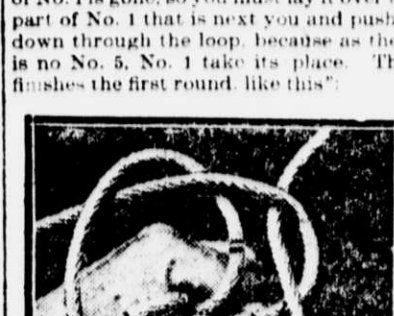


Fig. 6.

"When you make these things for loops," Squeak told him, "before you tie the two starting loops with twine [see Fig. 1] make one large enough for a good handle and the other loop only large enough to push the longer one through it. After the fender is done it makes a nice finish to have the single strand for a handle, with the smaller loop going around it."

"Gee, but that's a fine tangle!" remarked Jimmy, regarding the arrangement with considerable interest.

"Tangle nothing," retorted Squeak. "We will just haul these four ends taut and you'll find there's nothing to it but another wall knot made with four strands instead of three. Now look at it."



Fig. 7.

"Is that all?" asked Jimmy, looking at the four long ends of rope that still dangled on the ground.

"Start over and do the same thing again," answered Squeak. "Call any of them No. 1 on the next round, so that you take them in turn and run the fourth one down through the loop of the first. Keep her a-going until you have used up all but about six inches of the rope, or until your fender is as long as you want it. Then you put an artistic finish to it."

"I thought something hard was coming," was Jimmy's comment as he watched Squeak deftly throwing the ends of rope one over the other and hauling the fourth one through every time, the series of knots gradually piling up higher and higher as Squeak shifted his grip each time.

"Didn't I teach you how to crown a wall knot last week?" demanded Squeak as he got near the end of his four pieces of rope. "Think you can do it now?"

"Sure!" was the confident response.

"Then just put four wall and crown knots on those four ends," Squeak told him, "so that they will set tight and snug under the last loop the end came through."

Jimmy was only too glad of the chance to show that he had not forgotten his last lesson, and when he had done he found the whole thing looked like this:

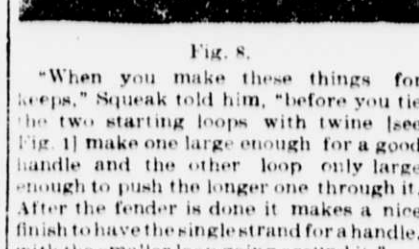


Fig. 8.

"The Biggest Sassafras Trees. Franklin correspondence Louisville Courier-Journal.

The controversy regarding the largest sassafras tree which was taken up by former Mayor Gray, Hindman of Kentucky has finally reverted to Simpson county for settlement.

The Atlanta tree measured 7 feet in circumference, while the one in Gray, Hindman's yard measured 12 feet and 5 inches. In the yard of Esq. George I. Sledge in the northwest section of Simpson county are three sassafras trees, one measuring 12 feet and 8 inches, one 12 feet and 3 inches and the other 11 feet and 5 inches. The measurements were taken by Esq. Sledge and are accurate. The largest of the trio is three inches larger than the Atlanta tree and gives to Simpson county the distinction of having produced the largest sassafras tree in the world.

Teddy had several tricks that required a certain amount of address, or what conjurers call patter to carry them off properly, but he was usually very clever in suiting the tricks he had to show to the company that wanted to see something not caring what.

"One thing he always liked to do was to show a trick that was suited to some pursuit or game that one or two of the persons in the company were known to be fond of. Here is one of the tricks that he liked to try on checker players.

"You can blindfold me and let me sit with my back to the table," he would say, "and I will show you that even if I cannot play chess or checkers blindfold, I can do something just as remarkable." Then he would set out the checker board and men, fifteen of each color.

After being blindfolded he would ask some person to place two rows of checkers on the table, each row of a different color, or they might be placed in a group instead of a row. The only condition was that the number in each row or group should not be the same, and there ought to be at least seven or eight in the smaller, although it really did not matter.

This done, he would ask which group had the more men in it. If they said the black, he asked them to tell him the difference between the two. Suppose they said the white men were two less.

"Only two," he would say in assumed astonishment. "That's just enough to make a single king! Well, let us take about three white men away from that row," he would add.

This being done, Teddy would ask them to take all the white men that were left and put black men on top of them, so that they would look like black kings.

"I'm sorry," he would say, "but I don't know what we can do with the five black men that are still without any crowns, as I see you have five of them left."

Some persons think this a very remarkable trick, because the answer or ending comes so suddenly and is so unexpected. But it is really simple and would be seen through at once if it were not covered up by patter.

Here is the explanation: Suppose that these were the two rows of checkers, "B" for black and "W" for white.

B B B B B B B B B B
W W W W W W W W W W

As soon as he was told that the difference between the numbers in each row was two it did not matter how many he told them to take away from the white row, as the trick was already done, because all Teddy had to do was to add this difference of two to the number he gave himself and that must be the number that would be left without crowns.

When he said to take away three the two lines looked like this:

B B B B B B B B B B
W W W W W W W W W W

Now when the six white men that are left are crowned with six black men there must be five men left without crowns and the result would have been the same no matter what number of men were in each row, provided the difference between them had remained at two.

Suppose that fifteen men were in one row and only six in the other. The original difference is nine. No matter how many you ask them to take away, by adding that number to nine you must arrive at the number that will remain without crowns.

It is said that a greedy Scotchman who knew this trick used it to possess himself of a number of gold coins that he and a fellow laborer found while digging a cellar under an old house.

The Scotchman proposed that before they counted them he would turn his back and name the number and that if he were right he should take them all. If he failed his companion should have them all. This being agreed to the other counted them all very carefully.

"Now add 600 to it," commanded the Scotchman.

"Done," said the other. "What of it?" "Now ye'll maybe subtract the whole amount from 999," persisted the Scotchman, "and, mind ye, I'm asking no questions, only telling ye."

"Done again," said the other, "but never a bit are ye nearer to guessing it."

"Bide a wee," returned the Scotchman. "Now just put down 333 and tak awa the last figures from it and ye'll no be far of the tottle of the bit money."

If you have studied algebra you will probably be able to discover the principle that underlies both these tricks with figures. The difference is that in the trick with the checkers the operator must be told what the difference is, whereas in the Scotchman's trick with the money it is not necessary to be told anything.

Suppose that the number of coins had been 240. To this add 999 and we get 999. Take this from 999 and we have 99, so that when we take away this last remainder from 333 we arrive at the exact number of the coins found, 240.

Now you can probably discover how to work this trick with something besides coins, such as coffee beans or buttons, or anything that comes handy at the time.

PATSEY'S PUZZLES.

The next time Patsey joined the group of idlers about the studios who used to spin yarns and ask one another conundrums he pretended to be very angry.

"Sure, one would think it was cold yere," he began, "telling me how to make a fire, and there's not an apartment house in the town as warm as this one."

Of course they had to laugh, because they knew he must have made out the answer to the last puzzle they gave him. When they asked him how long it took him to read it, he replied, "Not more than ten seconds did it take me to read the whole thing," which was quite true, because he referred to having read Mr. Pantoor's writing on the back of the card, which went this way:

If the grate be empty put coal on.
If the grate be full stop putting coal on.
"This time we've got something easier for you," they said. "Three ones add up three, don't they?" they began.

To this Patsey agreed. "And three sevens make twenty-one, and three nines add up twenty-seven, don't they?" they went on. "And if you add the three and the twenty-one and the twenty-seven you get fifty-one. Now let's see you do this one," and they handed him a card, which he put into his pocket, saying he didn't have time for it just then.

Next morning Mr. Pantoor found one of his manikins sitting on his husband, with one leg crossed over the other, apparently studying some figures on a slip of cardboard like this:

STRIKE OUT 6 OF THESE NUMBERS, SO THAT THE TOTAL SHALL BE ONLY 20



If Patsey can't do that one," he thought to himself, "he must be pretty slow, but an easy one now and then may encourage him," and he turned the card over and wrote the answer almost as soon as he had read the puzzle.